

and not enough to tell us. Scott
Lydia, Ellen and I spent the
latter half of July at a lovely
place on the Jersey coast,
Beach Haven, located on a
narrow tongue of land between
Egg Harbor Bay and the ocean,
always cool and breezy. We
had Dr. + Mrs. Parke, ^{Fourth} Mel and
several of the children there
a good deal of the time, be-
sides Aunt Eliza Mince's son Ash-
er and his delightful wife
and lovely children, who
lived in a cottage near the
hotel where the rest of us were
staying. We expect to go there
again next summer, and
I wish any of you, Mary per-
haps, any or all - would happen

a very
time visit. I hope you are rested after the fatigue
of Devine's celebrations. It
do give our love to
in Cassin + George +
the children.
a beautiful of
love to you
A few days
clear water
very affe-
sincerely yours
Mary.
I wish you
need to tell
me here at school
I will
I may have
another letter
from you
when you write

And said "See, mother, what
a good fat letter from Aunt
Jan!" I assure you I was
pleased enough, for I had
been planning to write to
you as the most likely way to
get a letter from you! I am
glad you were so kind as to
write first. I was greatly in-
terested in hearing about the
family, and their being and
doing. To think that Jennie

has been north, and had her
visit, and is now at her far
away Southern home again.
Elin, too, back again among
her lovely children and as
busy as mortal can possibly
be with the cares and toils
of her large family. Mary's
eldest daughter a lovely
freshman, and she her-
self (I gather from your
letter) no longer a resident
of dear old Oxford. Even
Joseph ready to move away
from the place which for three
quarters of a century, I suppose,
has always been the home
of Annys and Scarrons. What

changes a few years have made.
I was delighted to have a visit
from Elin, and appreciated
it fully. Every minute was
enjoyed. She is a truly grand
woman, and impressed me
more than ever with wonder
at her cheerfulness amid
so much at which she might
murmur. She is a wonderful
example to me, certainly.
As for ourselves, the sum-
mer, with the exception of
her two or three weeks of Scott's
illness, was a very delightful
one. All the rest of us were
well, the weather was com-
fortable, we had enough com-
pany to keep from being dull

mine, dear sister Jane
is quite strong
time and strength

as she does not know what
plans Mrs. Storm may have
she can not plan either.

Sund. Oct. 8th
and Sat. Oct. 9th
Sunday evening, Oct. 8th -

Ten days have gone by since
my letter was begun, but I think
I will send it even if it does
seem like "ancient history" as
I should probably write about
the same things if I were to
begin "brain" new! I came
home last Tuesday, Oct. 3rd and
while I have really not done
much of anything, the time
has slipped away very fast. I
saw Mel at Bryn Mawr and she
told of her visit at Carrie's, and of
her great admiration of the folk
who live in a certain pretty got
trage in West New Brighton! She had

to choose that place for a sum-
mer outing at the same time.
We liked it very much. There
are none of the tiresome
features of the usual Jersey
coast resorts - no "merry-go-
rounds", no Jews, no shops;
just cottages and two fine
hotels, and good bathing.

After we got home we felt
so well that the rest of the
summer was a pleasure.
The young folks had guests
and picnics, &c, until it was
time to prepare for colleges
and school. Tom started
last Saturday, spent Sun-
day at Baulthre, and began
his University work on Tuesday.

I want to ask you to forgive me, dear Sister Jane, for not telling you about Tom, but it was a little too hard! No one outside of the immediate families knew of the engagement then, and if I had had my way nobody would know it now! I am trying to be resigned to the ~~fact~~ fact, and it was a real comfort to me when you said you thought we all were to be congratulated. I have confidence in your judgment, and am glad to feel that you can view M. with more unprejudiced eyes than I can. As a conclusion, nobody could be loolier. Well, don't tell

anybody that I am so bad as not to be satisfied! The truth is, I suppose, that we mothers of only sons demand a good deal, don't you think?

Sara, Harriet and I came here on Tuesday, and are going to remain until next Monday, when Sara's college opens (or rather, it opens on Tuesday). I will help her put her room to rights, and then go home. Harriet expects to spend a week with her friend Adile Storm in Hackensack. She wants to see you all and if it can be managed would like to spend a day with you, but